

Grocery Shopping Pains

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Summary: Doing groceries with Jack was not a easy thing. (modern AU)

Grocery Shopping Pains

*I do not own Rise of the Guardians or How to Train your Dragon.*

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><p>Hiccup avoided bringing Jack along when he went grocery shopping for the same reasons most people avoided bringing children if they could: he got easily bored, caused troubles and only wanted to buy pastries, cake and whatever cereal box had the coolest toy in it. So Hiccup usually took care of it alone. It made both of them happier. But sometimes, like today, it was simply much more convenient to stop by on their way back from somewhere and Jack had to tag along.<p>

"We're making this quick," Hiccup said. "We stick to the list. Don't wander off."

"Should I hold your hand?" Jack asked with a playful smile.

Hiccup ignored the question. They walked through the automatic door and a citrusy scent filled the air from the orange and grapefruit display placed to greet customers with their fresh smell. Hiccup raised his list to his eyes to resist the sudden impulse to make a fruit salad. Jack's eyes were scanning the store for something interesting. Hiccup decided to keep him busy.

"Jack, can you go get some apples?"

"Do you want me to get a cart?"

"I'll get the cart. You get the apples," Hiccup insisted, knowing better than to let Jack push a cart inside any store.

"Fine," Jack mumbled.

With Jack taken care of, at least for now, Hiccup went to inspect some bell peppers. He selected a few, put them in a thin, transparent bag and looked at his list again. A childish giggle made him turn and he sighed at the unsurprising sight of Jack entertaining a little girl by juggling some apples under the disapproving stare of the other shoppers.

"Jack, _please._"

Jack let out a long-suffering sigh, but gave the girl a sheepish smile and started to finally place the apples in a bag. Hiccup relaxed. At least no angry employee came to tell them not to play with the fruits, this time. He dared turn away from Jack again. Next, he needed spinachs. He was just placing a bag of them in the cart when a series of thumping sounds made him tense. He slowly turned around again.

Jack was hastily picking oranges from the floor and replacing them while simultaneously trying to keep more from falling. He was looking around frantically with a guilty look on his face. Hiccup took a few slow, calming breaths and determinedly pushed his cart to where Jack was patting the fruit display soothingly as if that would keep it from collapsing again.

"Sorry," he said with a bashful smile, "I swear that was an accident."

Hiccup pulled him away from the fruit stand and, before he could protest, he swept an arm under his knees, lifted him up and dumped him in the shopping cart.

"You stay in there and play with your phone while I do the shopping. And if you're nice, I'll buy you a candy bar."

End
file.